

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, JAN. 2, 1919

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

SOLDIERS APPRECIATE ALL THAT HOME FOLKS HAVE DONE FOR THEM.

U. S. Naval Station,
Pensacola, Fla.
Dec. 7, 1918.

Dear Editor and Readers:

As I have just enjoyed a movie given by the "Y," I feel it my duty, as a boy from Jackson county, to express to you my sincere appreciation for the way you are supporting the different War Work Associations. There isn't anything that could have brought more pleasure to your boys, than the news that Jackson county was the first in Tennessee to go "over the top" in the U. W. C. You have proven that you are willing to give anything that may be asked of you for the welfare and pleasure of those who have offered their lives, if need be, for the defence of humanity.

The work of the different war organizations is needed as much now, if not more, than before the armistice was signed. There is nothing to look forward to now, except the time when we shall be able to return home. All the camp gossip is about going home. Every day somebody starts something about when we will be mustered out. Considering these things, and many other difficulties, you can readily see that it is a great task for the War Workers to keep to boys from getting blue and home sick.

I imagine several of the boys from the army camps are beginning to return home. Very few are being released from the Navy and it will probably be several months before we are all at home. When all the boys have returned, you, who have remained at home, will receive your reward for the many kind deeds that you have done for them, in the kindness and respect they will have for you.

I am liking the Navy fine, and am touring the South at Uncle Sam's expense. I was transferred from New Orleans to this place on Nov. 27. Pensacola is a better place than I expected to find, as there were some very bad things said about it in New Orleans.

This station is principally for the training of Naval aviators and Aviation mechanics. There are a few other unlucky would-be-sailors here doing odd jobs and waiting on them.

Baugh Smith is out on an island near here. He says he is going to return to Jackson county just as soon as Uncle Sam gives him a chance.

We sure had a fine Thanksgiving dinner. I shall not try to give the menu, as there was too much of it.

I would appreciate a letter from anyone.

Thanking you for the time you have taken in reading this, I am Affectionately yours,
W. B. Overton, A. S.
Bungalow 119,
U. S. Naval Air Station,
Pensacola, Fla.

OBITUARY.

Alexander Mayfield Hestand was born Jan 3rd, 1837, and departed this life Tuesday, Nov 3th, 1918, age 81 year, 10 month and 2 days. He was born in Clay County and lived there until the Civil war. He joined Hamilton's

Cavelry and stayed with him until they were cut off from the rest of the army. In 1863 he came back to Jackson County and stayed here till the close of the war. All the time that he was in the war he made a true and patriotic soldier. On July the 7th, 1864 he was married to Martha Elizabeth Moss, and to this union were born six sons and five daughters, all of whom are living, except one daughter, who died in infancy. Those living are: Josh, Alexander and Tom Hestand of Evansville, Ind., John Hestand of Springfield, Mo., A. B. Hestand and H. T. Hestand of this county; Mrs Bettie Reed, Mrs Ella Dudley, Mrs. Nanie Peek and Mrs Mady Norton of this county.

He professed faith in Christ when young, and united with the Cumberland Presbyterian church in 1864 at Hurricane. Soon after that he was elected and made a ruling elder in his congregation, in which he served for more than fifty years, praying, working and enduring hardships as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, who hath abolished death and hath brought life and immortality to light. He was faithful in duty, representing his congregation in the various church courts. The writer has heard the brother say, that he had walked forty or fifty miles to be at presbytery.

Brother Hestand's was a good man, a true and loving husband and father, who always prayed for his wife and children that they might meet him in that glorious beyond, where there is no parting. He was a true Cumberland Presbyterian. When the question of union came up he remained faithful to his conviction, and faithful and loyal to his church. When old and feeble in his declining age he would pray for the blessing of our heavenly Father to rest upon the church, and the minister. The Hestand home has always been a heaven to the preacher. The fellowship and encouragement received in this home will be cherished in our hearts and to inspire us onward, and will make his name immortal in our minds.

Brother Hestand spirit has gone into the presence of God, his body awaits in the silent tomb, in the city of dead, to rest from his labors, and to await the final resurrection of the dead, to be transformed in the image of God, or likeness. We recall that beautiful scripture, we love so dearly, the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians, especially the 12th verse, where it says, "for now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face, now I know in part, but then shall I know, even as also I am known"

We would say to the loved ones, weep not, for he has gone to rest. Dear mother and loving children he is gone, your father is gone. But remember Christ's message to his disciples when he was about to go away, "Let not your hearts be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so, I would have told you, I go to prepare a place for you and I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also, (John 14, 1:3.) Weep not mother and loving children, your eyes shall peer into father's face, and see him in his glorious resurrected body, changed in a moment from mortal to immortal, from a natural body to a spiritual body.

The writer can truthfully say a good man, and a true and tried

friend has gone, but when the summons came he was ready to go

He was buried near his home in the presents of a large number of friends and relatives. Dear mother and children may God's blessings rest upon every one of you and may you so live, that when the summons come, you will be prepared to meet the loving one, that has gone on before.

Behold the western evening light!

It melts in deepening gloom,
So calmly Christians sink away.
Descending to the tomb.

The winds breathe low, the withering leaf

Scarce whispers from the tree:
So gently flows the parting breath
When good men cease to be.

How beautiful in all the hills
The crimson light is shed.
Tis like the peace the Christain gives

To mourners round his bed.

How mildly on the wondering cloud

The sunset beam is cast,
Tis like the memory left behind
When loved ones breathe their lost.

And now above the dews of night

The rising stars appears:
So faith springs in the heart of those
Whose eyes are bathed in tears.

But soon the morning's happier light,

It's glory shall restore,
And eyelids that are sealed in death
Shall wake to close no more.
T. N. Berry.

Granville.

Guy Maddox, who has been in training at the Rose Polytechnic, Terre Haute, Ind., is at home with an honorable discharge.

Oscar Grisham and family of St. Louis, are visiting Mr. Grisham father, W. P. Grisham.

H. M. Haile, representing J. H. Orr & Co. was drumming our merchants Tuesday.

Lewis Simmons of Nashville, spent a few days with his sisters, Mesdames Lex Williamson and C. G. Gailbreath.

Miss Medera Maddux is visiting relatives in Nashville.

Henry and Tom Gailbreath, spent holidays with home folks.

Miss Winnie Page, after a five months stay in Nashville, has returned home. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. M. C. Barrett.

Horace and Hershel Page of Akron, Ohio, spent the holidays with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Page.

Miss Mary Nell Ferrel returned from Nashville Sunday, where she has been studying music.

Miss Mary T. Byrne is home for a few days.

We still have flu here.

George Johnson and Raymon Haile were here Sunday.

Karl Huff spent a few days in Nashville recently.

TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

The David Loftis town property, consisting of dwelling, barn and the best garden spot in town. Good well water. Good location. For further particulars, call or see Dr. H. P. Loftis Gainesboro.

WILL YOU HELP SAVE THE THOUSANDS OF STARVING ARMENIA CHILDREN.



Amena.

Suppose this was your little girl or your sister? How quickly you would help her. It is Amena one of the four hundred thousand fatherless, motherless, friendless orphans in Armenia who are reaching out to America, across the seas, for aid. They are hungry, they want, not luxuries such as are boresome here, but plain bread. They are hungry.

See those feet, every bone shows. Look at those clothes and then look at yours. Suppose your left pocket hung down like that. You would not be asked to put your hand into it and contribute to Tennessee's \$300,000 relief fund of the American Committee for Relief in the Near East. No, indeed. If it was you whose clothes were in shreds, and if this was your daughter, do you not think that Amena would not be glad to give even that piece of white or near white cloth over her chest that looks like an apron upside down?

She also would be glad for her father to help you and yours if her father was living. But he was tied to a horse by the Turks and dragged to death and Amena was left to pick up her food, literally from the street, and to find some nook between buildings where she might sleep. Not the sleep that your daughters know or your friends, little youngsters enjoy. But a troubled, dream ridden, jerking slumber that is neither restful nor beneficial.

Can you distinguish that cunning look in her eyes? She begot that from this life of hiding and doubtless stealing. An influence of love and kindness, such as you are asked to give by means of your money, will bring back the natural childish charm like that of our own little girls.

"Do not imagine the case of Amena a rare one." Fred L. Tardy, county chairman, said today, "there are hundreds of thousands of little girls, and little boys too, who need our help. We must remember that although Armenia is

almost on the other side of the earth from us, we are just as much responsible for the deaths by starvation of these people as we would be if they were our own. We have the means and the opportunity, and it is up to Jackson county to show that it has a heart. We will be repaid a thousand fold, if only by the thankful prayers of those unfortunate victims of the Turkish monsters."

Masonic Lodge Elect Officers For Ensuing Year.

The following officers of the Tannehill Lodge No. 133, F. & A. M., were elected at the regular business meeting of the lodge held Friday, Dec. 27 to serve during the year 1919: John J. Gore, W. M.; F. L. Tardy, S. W.; C. C. Fowler, J. W.; J. L. McCawley, Treasurer; H. P. Loftis, Secretary; P. J. Anderson, S. D.; T. L. Gist, J. D.; J. L. Reeves, Tyler; W. F. Sadler, Chaplin; G. Lee McGlasson, Sr. Steward; Geo W. Kinnard, Jr. Steward.

Doe Creek Home Telephone Co., Hold Business Session.

The annual business session of the Doe Creek Home Telephone Co., was held in the courthouse Saturday, Dec. 28 at 10 o'clock A. M. The meeting was presided over by R. A. Montgomery, president of the company, with a large number of stockholders present. The officers reports were read and adopted by the meeting. The financial condition of the company was shown to be in good shape.

The officers elected to serve for the ensuing year were: R. A. Montgomery, president; W. C. Terry, vice president; H. P. Loftis, secretary; D. H. Morgan, general manager; D. B. Johnson, O. E. Smith and P. J. Anderson, directors.

Greatest Prosperity In History of Country.

The Committee on Statistics and Standards of the United States Chamber of Commerce, in submitting a report of its investigation of business throughout the country, states that belief is general that the United States is approaching a period of the greatest prosperity in the history of the Nation. The report adds that there is little probability that the wage of the many will drop as a result of economic readjustments, but that incomes which are out of proportion to general conditions are likely to suffer.

President Wilson Visits Birthplace of His Mother.

President Wilson visited Carlisle England, Sunday, the birthplace and girlhood home of his mother, and spoke in loving tribute to her from the pulpit of the church of which his grandfather was pastor. The presidential party was received by the Mayor of the city and a committee of notables and was cheered by thousands, who crowded the streets from the station to the Crown and Mitre Hotel.

FORMER GAINESBORO BOY TELLS HOW THE AMERICANS FOUGHT.

The following letter from Claude H. Eckles, a former Gainesboro boy, tells of how the American soldiers fought, and the glorious deeds they done.

Young Eckles is the grandson of "Aunt" Polly Williams, and has been in the service of his country several months. He was drafted from Oklahoma, where he has been living for several years.

Chatillon-sur Seine France,
Dear Editor:

I have been asked to write something of interest to the people there in regard to our boys and their splendid work in France. This, I should be extremely glad to do, but I am sorry that I can give you very much of interest about the front. I have never been there, even though I have tried through many officers, Captains, Colonels, Lieutenants, to get that privilege. I can write to you as a representative of a distinct class, those who have been stationed behind the lines, and have not been privileged to go the firing line, but whose sole ambition it has been to go.

Our boys have done splendid, glorious, marvelous work, adding new glory to our already grand history. They have upheld the tradition that our fathers have spent their last, their utmost to defend. They have proven that the American of today has developed according to the fundamental principles of our constitution. They have shown to the world that free peoples are unconquerable, invincible; men of less than six months training in our army have been known to completely route the best the enemy had produced by half a century of drill and strict discipline.

The American soldier is an individual soldier, and our boys have shown the very best nerve, grit, self control, and disregard for danger, possible. In some cases they were so eager to get into the thick of it that they advanced to fast and ran into their own artillery barrage. There is an incident told where a Captain had a bunch of men that were eager to fight and were being reduced by their barrage, and when the Colonel asked the Captain why he did not keep his men back, remarked, "How can I, when the whole German army cant?"

We hope to be at home soon. We will return to our homes with a new vision of duty; we will be broader by our experience. Our travel will have given us an insight into the lives of our neighbors and brothers across the sea. We have proven that we will stand for our rights, that we covet not a single acre of any foreign land; that our fight has been to uphold a principle; "That all men are created equal, and that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights, life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness." and to tear down an ancient, out-of-date assumption that "Might is Right." We shall return soon and resume our peaceful pursuits, feeling relieved of that impending menace to a peaceful civilization; we shall feel secure again within our own borders, and shall have a right (continued to page 3)